

Chapter 734 Source Of Radiation

"How dare you scold me?"

The doctor put away his stethoscope, visibly angry and shocked.

He glared at Trevor and shouted, "Do you have any idea who I am? I'm one of the most prominent doctors in all of Dreles. I have treated countless patients. You have no damn right to call me a quack. You're not a doctor, so why are you telling other people what to do? Aren't you afraid of being ridiculed?"

Still calm as ever, Trevor replied, "I'm not a doctor, but I am an investor of Central Hospital. And I do know that the cause of Mr. Donald's illness isn't work fatigue like you said!"

The alleged famous doctor growled, "Stop bragging!" He pointed at Trevor and shouted,

"Central Hospital, huh? If you're correct about the mayor's illness, I'll go down to your hospital and work there as a doctor for at least three years. I'll even waive my salary! However, if you're wrong, Central Hospital will have to shut down and cease operations in Dreles."

Yusuf chuckled bitterly. "Enough arguing, you two. This is my fault. Trevor, this is Kristopher Freguson. He is indeed one of the most famous doctors in the city."

Trevor was visibly surprised. No wonder Kristopher was so mean. He hated that Nasir had stolen the limelight from him.

Chuckling, he said, "Kristopher, right? Alright, I accept the terms of the bet. Just wait and see. You'll be working in my hospital's outpatient department before you know it!"

Trevor snickered again. Central Hospital's business was booming, but they were short on doctors.

How could he not want a famous doctor to come work for the hospital?

Kristopher trembled in anger after hearing what Trevor said. For Yusuf's sake, he didn't say a word, but he shot Trevor a cold glance. He didn't believe that someone like Trevor could be right. The man wasn't even a doctor. Trevor, on the other hand, didn't seem bothered by Kristopher's hostility and just turned off the lights in the bedroom.

Sure enough, the solar system in the center of the statue emitted a faint glow.

This reminded him of the bronze statue in the shape of a wolf's head that he saw in the Ruiz family's residence in Noorsy. The wolf's eyes emitted a faint light as well.

The source of the radiation was the wolf's eyes, and it was also the cause of Carson's illness.

Moreover, based on Mervin's statement, he bought the bronze statue from a mysterious businessman and there might be similar antiques lying around.

And according to the mayor's situation, Trevor was almost certain that the mayor

was affected by the radiation as well.

He took a few steps back and said to the mayor, "Mr. Donald, let's get out of the room first. Tell your secretary to contract the professional and bring the radiation testing equipment over."

Yusuf thought of something. Thereafter, he arranged everything that Trevor mentioned. Pretty soon, the expert on radiation testing arrived. He was dressed in full protective clothing when he stepped into the room, making everyone feel nervous.

Under Trevor's instruction, the expert approached the desk. The instrument in his hand gave out an alarming sound.

It was radiation!

Both Yusuf and Kristopher were shocked.

Even Nasir was just as shocked. He then saw Trevor in a whole new light.

His boss was so smart that he even knew of things like this.

"This metal model is the source of the

radiation. The amount of radiation it contains isn't too much, but it's also not small. Long-term exposure to radiation has a negative impact on people's body," the expert explained.

The mayor nodded absentmindedly. "Please take it away and keep it out of everyone's reach."

Kristopher was so shocked and humiliated.

He felt so ashamed of himself. He didn't expect that Trevor would actually figure out the real cause of the mayor's disease.

"Kristopher, remember to honor the bet!" Trevor bantered.

"Can you work at the central hospital tomorrow?"

Kristopher's face turned red from anger and shame. All he wanted to do right now was hide away from these people.

He was a well-known doctor and he had to work in the outpatient department, but he wasn't being paid a nickel.

However, as one of the most famous doctors

in Dreles, he couldn't go back on his word.

After a moment of hesitation, he answered, "Fine."

Trevor smiled, turned his head, and noticed that the mayor seemed like he was about to say something.

Just as expected, the mayor heaved a sigh and said, "Thank you, Kristopher and Nasir. Do you mind adjourning to the living room? I'd like to speak to Trevor alone. I hope neither of you will spread what happened today."

Kristopher felt so humiliated to be here, so he'd rather not stay any longer.

Nasir, on the other hand, glanced at Trevor with concern before leaving.

Now, only two people were left in the room.

Seemingly growing tired, Yusuf said, "Trevor, I have something to ask of you."